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THE EARL OF DERBY, FIRST LORD OF THE TREASURY.

THE DERBY PROGRAMME.

THE recess, which Ministers have requested to prepare for their work in, has afforded the public plenty of time in which to speculate on Lord Derby's speech of last Monday. The position of parties is so confused, that the question most people are asking is how far his Lordship will go in conformity with those views of politics which are now widely held in this country? In plain English, how far is he an old Tory, and if he is not one, what is a new Tory? Should it appear that his régime is compatible with really popular measures and with a vigorous administration, it is hopeful enough, so tired out are the Liberals, on the one hand, by Whiggism à la Palmerston; on the other hand, by Whiggism à la Russell. It therefore becomes of great interest to weigh the Premier's words carefully, and though his speech of Monday was made too soon after the change for him to have got up his whole policy off-hand, still, no man can speak for an hour and a half without pretty well indicating what he means to be at, however generally he touches on his topics.

Attention naturally directs itself, first, to the particular questions of the day—the unsettled projects—the instant matters, in short. Of these, just now, the most interesting is that of our relation to France. The excitement on this point was altogether the result of those unfortunate addresses in the "Moniteur," for nobody can deny that the attempted assassination was thoroughly disliked here, and that the dislike was very warmly expressed. Lord Derby postpones legislation on the point of refugees who conspire, till the French Court replies to a remonstrant despatch levelled against the despatch of Walewski. Here, then, the motion of Milner Gibson produces its legitimate fruit. The Emperor is made to *exhilarate*, before any Conspiracy Bill is passed, which is, in fact, the moral involved in the motion in question. But whether Lord Derby will then produce a Conspiracy Bill of his own, we cannot say. We hope not, because we think our law capable of meeting such cases already, and they are indeed being brought to bear on the subject, as it is. If he does, it will be in consequence of the large majority in the Commons by which the Bill of Palmerston was permitted to be introduced, and he will have a right to the same support as Palmerston, plus the credit of having remonstrated with Walewski. Whether or no, he is pledged by his speech to maintain this principle—that the right of asylum being ancient and British, anybody prosecuted here must be prosecuted before a jury. There will be no giving up refugees on suspicion, or anything of that sort; and such a demand would be considered by all England as good as a declaration of war. By the by, had Lord Derby an eye to the threats of the French colonels when he intimated that he had found the "numerical force" of our army much stronger than, under the circumstances, he had expected?

So much for the French affair, which must remain a source of anxiety some time longer. We hope that the Emperor will have the sense, courage, and frankness to make the *avenue* for the way in which England has been treated, and that there will be peace and goodwill between the nations.

About China, the new Prime Minister was perfectly explicit. He courts peace in that quarter of the world as soon as possible; and the country, we take it, is entirely with him in that. Yeh is in limbo; Canton at our mercy; and, surely, things will soon be quiet there. Of all countries, we might manage to keep at peace with China, for there is no honour to be got by thrashing her, and her trade is important. She cannot give us laurels: she can give us tea.

With regard to India—we are to have a new India Bill. Palmerston's wanted much patching, and this, perhaps, will be a short way of settling the matter. The principle of making the Crown supreme will no doubt be affirmed in the Derbyite as in the Palmerstonian measure; and it will be judged, therefore, entirely by its mechanism and details. Lord Ellenborough is so vastly superior to Vernon Smith, that we have no doubt that this will be one of the best cards in all Lord Derby's hand. The India Bill, too, must be proceeded with this session, because it would not do to have the natives thinking that we trifled with such a subject. We have chosen to begin with the great task of reforming Indian government, and we must go through with it.

Having touched on all these points, Lord Derby came to what was, for him, a more delicate one—that of reform. And here he laid down a proposition or two of a general nature, but very significant. He said that Conservatism was not necessarily "stationary," that "progress" was a law of nature, and that he should consider his Government as much bound to carry out improvements as any other. It will depend on the spirit with which he acts upon those principles, whether his Government lasts a reasonable time, and is remembered, or whether it falls soon and is forgotten.

The fact is, that we have not yet had the opportunity of seeing how what is called "Conservatism" really does differ from old Toryism. Old Toryism is effete. Its mission was to fight the French revolution, and latterly it identified itself with every abuse, and died disgracefully. Old Tories opposed education; they hated all change—not because it was bad, but simply because it was change. What then is Toryism now? Not Protection, for that is defunct; not hatred of change, because Lord Derby has told us that he approves change. We can only wait to see what it means; whether it only means a fresh set of hands, employed in trying such measures of improvement as sensible men of all names have pretty well agreed to be necessary. Lord Derby himself professes to be willing to bring in a Reform Bill next session; and even Palmerston did not promise that he would get his one passed during the present session.

What the Derby Reform Bill will be like, is of course as mere a matter of speculation as his India Bill. But we warn Government what it must not be like. It must not be an attempt to make a "class" reform—such as Disraeli once seemed to us to be threatening; it must allow for all powers in the state—new as well as old. Better never to meddle with the subject, than incur the suspicion of meddling with it jesuitically. Lord Derby was one of the Government which carried the great Reform Bill, and probably sees now the bad effects of the party stamp which that measure bore, the blue and yellow colour in which it was dyed.

On the whole, the Derby programme is but imperfectly before us, and it is but an adumbration of it that the Premier

has given us. Time only can show what the fate of his Ministry is to be—but that fate is very much in its own hands. There now prevails a very unusual degree of the feeling which produced the old saying—"measures, not men." Our crack men of late years have disappointed us so much that we are falling back on a prosaic but practical desire to get what we can out of anybody in the way of Reform, without either much love or much antagonism. In this attitude of the public there is great encouragement to a new set of Ministers. Let them study our wants, and we will pardon their ambition. But, above all, let them avoid that wretched spirit of cliques and jobbery in making appointments, which has been one cause of the fall of Palmerston. Nothing would be so popular, just at present, as a Government which should act with spirit and generosity in administering the patronage of the country.

LORD DERBY.

THE Stanleys are a branch of the old Lords Audley, and first became famous about the time of Edward the Third. They were much employed by the House of Lancaster in the early part of the fifteenth century; and Thomas Stanley became a Peer in 1456. His son, the second Lord, was made Earl of Derby by Henry VII. in 1485. The present Earl is lineally descended from this nobleman (through a younger branch, who took up the succession in the last century), and was born on the 29th of March, 1799.

The recent Earls of Derby had been stout Whigs. Lord Derby's grandfather was a friend of Fox; and his Countess (a daughter of the Duke of Hamilton by one of the handsome Gunninges) was among the ladies who canvassed Westminster for Charles in the famous contest of 1784. Accordingly, "Mr. Stanley" entered Parliament—where his father, Lord Stanley, was also sitting—on that side of the House. He made his maiden speech—just thirty-four years ago—on the 29th of March, 1824. It was on a local and a dull subject—a Manchester Gas-light Bill. But we suppose he acquitted himself well; for Sir James Mackintosh, who followed, praised his "honourable young friend." He spoke again on the 6th of May that year, on a motion of Joseph Sturge's about the Irish Church. This speech is interesting, because this was the question on which he ultimately broke with the Whig party. He was willing to reform the church, but thought it unduly abused, and was not prepared to meddle with its property. We believe this speech rather startled the more advanced Whigs, but it was a very decided success in the oratorical way, and was lauded both by Bunsell and Plunkett: they both allude to his saying on "this" (the Opposition) side of the House.

Mr Stanley (they are a long-lived race, and the old Earl, his grandfather, did not die till 1834), now travelled to America. Afterwards, he resided for some time in Ireland, for he has estates in Tipperary, and was spoken of (Shelley says), as the "odd gentleman." He lived in solitude, and took long walks. His first official situation was as Under-Secretary for the Colonies; and in the Whig Government (1839-1843), he was Secretary for Ireland. He succeeded Hardinge in this post, which was a very difficult one. O'Connell was now in the full flower of his parts and fame, and among other attainments was the greatest master of Billingsgate of his age. His favourite epithet for the Secretary was "Shave-beggar." The Secretary took it all very quietly, but was heard to observe that the Honourable Gentleman would change his tone in "the House." Accordingly, when they did meet there, Mr. Stanley set to at him with a pluck and pugnacity which excited the admiration of everybody. He was very soon recognised in fact as one of the first debaters of the age.

Mr Stanley fought the battle of the Reform Bill with all the spirit of the Lambtons and the Greys. There is a story of his jumping on the table at Brooke's, and stirring up Whig zeal to fury. When the cause was won, he became for some time (1833-4) the Whig Colonial Secretary; but before long he withdrew from the party, and was their steady and relentless opponent along with Peel, from 1835 to 1841.

This change, which occurred simultaneously with that of Sir James Graham, was occasioned by the Whig attitude towards the Irish Church, which he had refused to sacrifice ten years before. But there was much disaffection of a far more general character towards the Whigs at that time. Moore, as his diary shows, was disgusted with them. Sydney Smith cooled towards them. The "Times" turned dead against them. Year by year the grand majority which the Reform Bill had given them fell away—and in 1841 they were kicked out amidst universal jubilee. Now came the reign of Sir Robert Peel; and Lord Stanley (for such after 1834 was his courtesy title) was Colonial Secretary in his (Sir Robert's) Government. It is said that he and Sir Robert were men too great to sit comfortably on the same bench, and that it was on this account that Lord Stanley went to the House of Lords, in November, 1844, in his father's barony of Stanley of Bickerstaffe.

Peel fell, as we all know, a martyr to his Free-trade measures. Lord Stanley was one of those who adhered to Protection, and was naturally the best man under whose banner the shattered Conservatives could rally. His name became associated with that unpopular cause; but when, as Lord Derby (to which title he had succeeded in 1851) he formed the Ministry of 1852, he lost no time in intimating that he had abandoned it as hopeless. Less than a year destroyed his Government, and since that time his career of desultory opposition is familiar to public remembrance. It was observed that after his removal to the House of Lords he became less active. He did not show the same readiness for a set-to, but occasionally he vindicated his old reputation by some brilliant speech; and he kept up his position by frequent criticisms on the doings of Government.

For more than thirty-five years Lord Derby has been thus before the country, and it seems natural that we should say something of his character and eloquence. The Stanleys have generally had character of some kind, and have not dozed away their lives in ancestral castles. The present Peer early showed not only brains, but pluck, and especially self-reliance. Over in Ireland (as his opponent Stiel, in his "Sketches," tells us) he did not, like some predecessors, allow himself to be made a tool of by those sets who get round new secretaries and prey on their inexperience. He took his own line, and acted on it, whether the line was right or wrong. He went with spirit into the Reform Bill; and he did not leave the Whigs till he thought the Whigs were going beyond their principles. All this time his liveliness and activity—his dash, to use a familiar word—were untiring. Long after that middle age when we all begin to get broken in to a quiet mediocrity of manners, "Stanley" was remarkable (Lord John spoke of it to Tom Moore, *vide* the "Diary") for his "boyishness of character and conduct." Whatever else he was called, nobody ever called him a pedant or a bore. (One public man nicknamed him "Hotspur," and Bulwer calls him "Rupert," and these are significant expressions. It was observed of his speaking that he leaped suddenly into the arena, and never for an instant lost his self-possession.)

There is a description of his oratory by Stiel, and there is one by Mr. Francis, in his "Orators of the Age"—both well worth reading. It is a vivid, lucid, spirited style of talk—very flowing, very clear, and very harmonious. Perhaps it is best described as a form of that of some great speakers of our day by saying that it has a less "literary" air. There is nothing about it savouring of book or penmanship; and hence it is more genuine as oratory. It is the rush of a clear-headed man's thoughts, backed by a keen and active temperament. It lacks ornament and colour in some degree, but never sharpness and point. Lord Derby has wit, too; not only in his speech, but as *seen* from his *looks* of his *show* in conversation. On the whole, however, there is a certain gravity and earnestness about his later utterances which remind us that he is drawing towards sixty, and has a son old enough to be a Secretary of State.

Lord Derby married in his youth into the old Cheshire family of Wilbraham, and has three children.

Our portrait has been revised, with certain modifications, from a fine engraving published by Tassie. The artist, Son, of Manchester,

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

THE trial of Oudin and his companions, of which we have given details elsewhere, excited immense interest in Paris. Oudin and Perri have appeared to the Court of Cassation against their conviction. Numerous political arrests have been made.

The Emperor has abolished the obnoxious butcher's monopoly which will cease on the 31st of March.

The "Moniteur" announces that the Senate adopted by 123 to 1, the new Penal Law on Public Safety. The Emperor is said to be General MacMahon. He grounded his opinion on the unconstitutional character of the law.

Father de Navignan, the celebrated Jesuit preacher, has died of a long illness at the age of sixty-nine.

General Chanzy and General Bedeau have received orders to return to France unconditionally. All the appointments decreed in January of 1871, are now at least partially confirmed. Colonel Chanzy, the republican Minister-at-War, still holds the ban.

SPAIN.

In the Madrid Chamber of Deputies, last week, a debate was marked strongly on certain contracts contracted by the Government of those of Spain, on the coast of Africa and elsewhere.

PRUSSIA.

Berlin correspondence of the 24th ult. informs that the Emperor of Berlin and St. Petersburg have recently concluded an agreement about a reconciliation between Naples and the Vatican. It is added that these attempts of the Northern Emperor have been seconded at Vienna, have had obstacles interposed by Austria.

The Prince of Prussia is recovering. The Prince of Wales, William, has addressed a very gracious letter to the Emperor of the City of Berlin, to thank him for the reception given to him and his family at the same time awarded 1,000 dollars for the poor of Berlin, and 500 to the poor of Potsdam.

A magnificent avenue which has been opened out from the Gate, is to bear the name of Victoria Avenue. A series of fêtes on the occasion of its inauguration are to be given to the habitants, to which all the English residents are invited.

RUSSIA.

The Emperor of Russia was present at a party given by Lord W. Russell, at St. Petersburg, to celebrate the marriage of the Prince Royal, "an act of condescension which is thought to mark a deal."

The nobles of the governments of Orel and Voronezh have asked permission to form commissions for drawing up plans for the emancipation of the serfs. Including these two, there are now seven governments in which serfdom will shortly be abolished. They have a population of 7,500,000 souls, and cover a surface of 5,870 square geographical miles.

BELGIUM.

The Belgian Chamber of Representatives, in a recent session, passed by a majority of 80 to 10 the bill relative to crimes and misdemeanors prepared or committed in Belgium against foreign Governments.

ITALY.

Turkish Neapolitan refugees have been arrested at Genoa. They have received orders to quit the country. "The Sardinian Government has resolved no longer to tolerate such refugees as have been in communication with Mazzini, because it has been informed that they intended to stir up a fresh revolt at Genoa."

It is reported that the Englishman Daniel Hodge, arrested at Genoa, has been found in possession of papers which incriminate a large number of persons.

The Count of Trapani, brother of the King of Naples, is said to have been deprived of his military rank and offices. His Royal Highness had solicited certain necessary regulations in the Royal Guard, and, on their being refused, resigned his office as Inspector-General. Such is the report. His Majesty, in answer, relieved him of all his offices.

In consequence of some disturbances which took place on the 2nd ult. in the military college of Turin, that establishment has been dissolved, and it is to be re-organised on a new basis.

The "Giornale di Roma" formally contradicts the report that the Papal Government had demanded of Austria and France the reinforcement of the garrisons, and the prolonged occupation of the troops of those nations in the Roman States.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

SINCE the last serious engagement between the Christian Ravas and the Turks another battle has been fought on the frontiers of Montenegro. The Turks at first feigned, or were obliged to retreat, but afterwards made a sudden onslaught, and drove their enemies to the strong positions in the mountains. A hundred Turks, and about two hundred of the other party, were killed.

Another important personage, the Grand Master of Artillery, Fethi Ahmed Pacha, the Sultan's brother-in-law, and his most intimate confidant, is dead. His place in the Ordinance Department has been given to Mehmed Rushdi, lately at the head of the War Department.

AMERICA.

In the United States Senate attention has been directed to the relationship of the government with Brazil. General Houston presented a resolution, directing inquiry as to the expediency of the United States establishing a protectorate over Mexico and Central America.

A special committee of the House on the Lecompton constitution have decided not to send to Kansas for persons and papers, but to rely upon the facts contained in the official documents in the departments.

A Washington telegram says the democratic senators have agreed to dispose first of the bill providing for the increase of the army, and then to take up the bill for the admission of Minnesota into the Union. To the Minnesota bill an amendment will be made, providing for the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton constitution, the said constitution so amended as to drop the clause which prohibits the people of Kansas from altering it till 1864.

The house committee on territories was expected shortly to report a bill organising Carson Territory, composed of territory lying west of the Valley of Salt Lake.

A Committee of Congress was still engaged in investigating the charges of corruption against various members. It is certain that large sums have been distributed to members to insure the passage or the defeat of bills affecting private interests.

Great excitement had been created in Brooklyn by the assassination of a respectable citizen by a party of Rowdies; and a vigilance committee had been organised to preserve the peace.

The Mormon news is interesting, but unreliable. There was a rumour of a battle between the United States troops and the Saints, but it was not believed.

We learn from Nicaragua that the treaty negotiated with the United States had been ratified; and also that the treaty between Costa Rica and Nicaragua had been rejected by the first-named republic. These events, would, it was thought, lead to the renewal of hostilities.

THE OLD NONNIST.—A curious study has been made concerning the decay of some great families. A Duchess de St. Simon is a famous example. The last of the last Duke of Venice is a perfume at St. Denis. The house of Vendôme, with rare exceptions to the hereditary keeping of the family property, has a cross made on the mantle piece in his back shed. The Count de Brie, a unique title, one of the nobles in France, is a 25-year-old nobleman who sits in the theatre of Bordeaux; and the great-grandson of a Duke de St. Simon works by the day at a fashionable establishment, and may be to the day the sole descendant of the beautiful Aurore de Chantol.

THE CAPTURE OF CANTON. THE ASSAULT ON THE CITY.

Particulars of the capture of Canton have now reached us. According to the appearance of the city, one correspondent says. About half a mile to the north of the east gate we came to a part of the wall which the Chinese are knocked down. This was where the men of the French, with the English Engineers and Sappers, and the French, ascended. There is a bastion here—a projection half-square tower—and on either side of this the scaling ladders were fixed. The wall rests upon a bank of earth about twenty feet high, and at the foot of this bank runs the wide shallow ditch. There is a village not greatly damaged on the other side.

On the morning of the 29th this village was occupied by the French and some companies of the 29th, which, although forming the covering party, had kept up to the front. Captain Batten's guns, and four heavy field-pieces, under Lieutenant de Vissou Veriot, from behind the village, were battering away at the walls, and had knocked over the battlements for a distance of thirty feet, and the shells and rockets from the French battery and the ships in the river were, from an even distance, bursting along the whole line of fortifications. The orders were that the assault should be made at nine o'clock, but the men had been all night in the open; they were drawn up at daylight in position, and the confusion between the French and English added to their impatience. However we may despise the Chinese, it required no small amount of courage to continue to crowd those walls, and ply their hidden assailants with guns, and gnomons, and spear rockets, while those shells were bursting over their heads, and those guns were crashing their emplacements, and the riflemen were dining their deadly bullets through the loopholes. Twenty minutes before the appointed time the French advanced, and of course the English could not be kept back. They had crossed the ditch, and were clustered under the wall, before the scaling ladders could be brought up.

Meanwhile the Chinese had been tumbling down all sorts of missiles, and when the Allies were once upon the walls the great body of them poured down into the city and fired from the streets, and from behind the buildings on the ramparts, and aimed their cannon and matchlocks from behind them. A few single encounters took place, but the general move was to the right and left, and hurry to the right to sweep the wall upwards towards the hill. Heiter-skeiter, away they went, driving the Tartars down into the town and before them along the wall, until some hundred yards in front they came upon a great body of the besiegers, who were just accomplishing another capture.

We have followed their path this far. Here let us pause and contemplate. At a broken embankment, about two hundred yards south of the north-east gate, a scaling ladder of stands. You can reckon the height of the wall by the rungs of the ladder—it is twenty feet. The foot of the ladder rests upon a bank of earth at the foot of the wall. At the base of this bank lies the wide ditch, perhaps forty yards in breadth. The bottom is covered with patches of water-loving vegetables, except in the middle, through which a muddy streamlet ripples, back up the broken and shelving bank of red earth on the other side, and you see an enormous tree, which almost hides a village behind its branches. Further to the left, and separated from the village and the tree by a wide footway, is a white mud-built cottage, its blank adobe walls turned towards us. Perhaps it is distant one hundred yards from the embankment. It stands in a patch of vegetables, and twelve yards from the ditch. There is a low earthen fence and branches of bamboo, which must prevent your seeing from this cottage down into the ditch. That bunch of reeds is the scene of poor Bate's death. This larger embankment is where the blue-jackets and the Marines scaled the walls. In that cottage, in early morning of the 29th, the chiefs of the British force were assembled—the Admiral, the General, and the members of their staff. Five large holes in the walls, made by round shot, still show the attention it received. A storm of balls and rockets from the wall hurled all round the spot, and no one could cross the footway to the tree and the village without imminent danger. It was necessary, however, that some one should cross that open patch of vegetables, and look down into the ditch, to see where the best point for placing the ladders would be. Captain Bate at once volunteered to go, and Captain Mann, of the Engineers, accompanied him. Bate was one of the most scientific of our naval surveying service, a right good officer, and a popular commander. He was, moreover, an eminently religious man. Bate had run across the open patch, and was looking down into the ditch, when a shot traversed his body. Dr. Anderson, who saw him fall, rushed out through a fire from which some who saw it feared he would not return, and a seaman, I think Bate's own coxswain, accompanied him, but the stricken man never spoke.

Meanwhile a gun had been brought to bear from behind a house in the village, and it was worked by Major Crook and Major Clifford, and John Campbell, of the *Opasum*, and other members of the staff. Captains Blake and Cooke had brought up their Marines, and kept up a fire at the embankments. How hot the fire was may be judged from this, that Captain Blake out of his half-company, firing from under cover, had one man killed, and six wounded in a few minutes. When the fire was a little quelled the scaling-ladders were advanced, and of the blue-jackets, Commander Fellows stood first upon the wall—just in time to meet the party which was advancing after their successful ascension to the south. Others came tumbling up, and we may be sure that the Admiral and the General were not far behind. Commodore Elliot was well in front. The hurrah was now along the wall to the heights, and the pace was tremendous. There were several hand-to-hand encounters, and it is said that even the General had to use his revolver to disengage himself of a pertinacious Tartar. However, they ran, and rallied only at distant points and for short connotes, until they were obliged to form and attack the Magazine Hill with more deliberation. Lieutenant Davison, of the *Furious*, had the satisfaction of firing the first Chinese gun from the battery on Magazine Hill. It was about this time that the flank fire from the streets grew hottest.

This escalade was accomplished under the fire of our own ships. Some men were wounded by our shell, one Frenchman was killed, and Captain Hush was twice obliged to halt his company because the line of our fire was across their path. The loss would have been greater had not Major Schomberg, from his crow's-nest on the Dutch Folly, seen our men on the walls and discontinued the mortar and rocket firing. It was, however, not the fault of the ships, but the impetuosity of the assaulting party, which caused this untoward mistake. The ships ceased firing at the appointed hour.

General Straubenzee was hardly upon the wall before he was obliged to leave it. An army of Chinese, just about the time of the assault, had issued from the north of the city, and came forth into the open country—bare undulating moors, like the country between Buxton and Sheffield—waving their banners and beating their tom-toms and brandishing their shields, and drilled to advance or halt or wheel according to signals made by flags, they advanced, threatening the flank and rear of the assailants. But Colonel Holloway, with his brigade of marines, had been stationed to the north-west of Lin's Fort expressly to meet this very probable emergency. Covered by the inequalities of the ground and by the graves, the Tartars came on in excellent skirmishing order, and very many of them exhibited great individual bravery. The fire was so hot that Col. Holloway's adjutant was shot by his side, and a few minutes after the Colonel himself was shot in the leg. The wound, however, did not drive him from the field. His presence and energy were required to prevent his men from rushing in upon the scattered foe, who were firing from under cover. The Tartars had already been driven out of a little village and a small wood which they had occupied in force, and the marines were pressing forward to convert their retreat into a flight, when successive messages came from the General to recall his men. This command has been much criticised. It was difficult to obey, and had it not been given the defeat of this body of the enemy would have been more disastrous to them, but not, perhaps, without some loss to ourselves. Straubenzee's acknowledged tactics have been throughout not to expend men against such a foe. The General was acting up to his system, but the Marines

prombled furiously and growl still. The men had thrown off their knapsacks in the heat of the fire, and when they were recalled, Colonel Holloway, and his adjutant, Capt. Lins, assisted by a few officers, were obliged to remain in front and bring them in, while the men were almost frantic at being withdrawn.

Our loss in killed and wounded during this short siege did not amount to more than ninety-six English and thirty-four French, and of these the wounds were under the average severity. The surgeons say that this is to be accounted for by the want of propulsive power in the Chinese weapons. When the Minié ball would have crushed the bone the Chinese bullet glanced, and lost its energy among the surface tissues. When we consider the mass of missiles flying about for so many hours, and when we hear of the narrow escapes which almost every individual of the force employed had, the number of men hit seems miraculously small. Let us not, however, undervalue the courage of our Chinese enemy. They have no knowledge of the military art. The commingles of attack and defense, which every tyro in the art knows, are astonishing pieces of strategy which surprise and confound them; their weapons, terrible as they are among themselves, are inefficient against our rifles and field-pieces, and mortar batteries, with shells that fall and explode like mines.

From Tuesday night until Monday night our forces remained in position upon the heights and walls, waiting, apparently, that the city should come with offers of submission and prayers for protection. Nothing of the sort occurs. The imperturbable Chinamen go on just as though nothing had happened. We make an imposing military promenade all round their walls, but only crowds of the lowest class come out to stare at us. The Mandarin soldiers have been driven away from the suburb near the landing-place, but have been succeeded by robbers, who despoil the villagers and resist our officers if they interfere. Captain Hall had to cut one of these fellows down as he was aiming a furtive blow with his short sword at Lieutenant Forbes, and there are few of us who have not a pike or a sword to show as a memorial of some encounter with these ruffians. The Tartar soldiers are found at night creeping up to our sentries, especially in the neighbourhood of the magazines. Gough Fort and Blue-jacket Fort were mined by our Sappers, for we had not force enough to hold them. The Chinese actually came at night and stole the powder laid ready to charge the mines, and a Chinaman was found in a magazine from which our men had been withdrawn because the roof had caught fire, and smouldered for two days before it went out. The forts were blown up.

Yeh lived much as usual. He cut off 400 Chinese heads one morning, and stuck them up in the south of the city. Our leaders seemed to be puzzled by the tenacious, child-like, helpless obstinacy—the passive resistance of their enemy.

OCCUPATION OF THE CITY.

CAPTURE OF THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR.

At length, after a week's pause, we made a move—and a decisive move. At half-past seven o'clock on the 5th of January the troops entered the city, and before ten we had captured the Lieutenant-Governor, the Tartar General, the Treasury, fifty-two boxes of dollars and sixty-eight packages of sycee, and, lastly, the great Imperial Commissioner Yeh himself.

At half-past seven o'clock in the morning, while the rain was still falling, three columns of English red-coats penetrated into the city down three narrow streets, while a detachment of four hundred French blue-jackets, with two guns, were advancing along the wall to our right. They are all soon lost to sight, and we must descend and follow if we would see more. There is heavy firing on our left, and of course we hurry there first. It is only Colonel Logan's men discharging their rifles. Let us speed away to see what the General's party are doing. They meet with no resistance, except from the intricacy of the streets. But they have lost their way, overshot their mark, and, in the labyrinth of narrow ways, cannot find the yamun they are in quest of. Colonel Holloway's detachment of four companies are more successful. They have marched rapidly down the street, and they have passed for a few moments before a closed gateway. It is only a passive resistance. The pioneers, with a few blows of their axes, open a way through this obstruction, as they do through a barricade which is erected a little beyond, but is not manned. The people look on from their doors, and the Coolies carry water-buckets to and fro in the rear of the troops, just as though nothing uncommon were passing. Now the troops arrive at the cross-road where one street strikes the Street of Benevolence and Love—a fine broad avenue in the map, a hovel-crowded alley, ten feet wide, in reality. Here Colonel Holloway detaches Captain Parke, with two companies, to the left, with instructions to advance and seize the treasury, while he leads the rest of his men round to the right. A hundred paces bring him in front of the yamun of Peh-kwei, the governor of the city and province. Like the front of all Chinese yamuns, it is a dismal square, with a wall on one side, whereon a gigantic beast is painted. The vast doors of the yamun, whereon two great figures like Gog and Magog are dished, front this monstrous edifice. This is the place indicated in the Colonel's instructions. "Quick" is the word. A rush from the pioneers and the unbarred doors move open with unexpected ease. "Front form," cries the Colonel, and in a moment the red-coats are four abreast, and advancing at the double up a broad granite paved causeway in the middle of an immense courtyard—trees and shrubs on either side the causeway, low buildings forming the right and left sides, and a huge barn-shaped pavilion closing the square in front. In obedience to a few words and a few gestures sentries are thrown out, and, while the main body is yet hurrying on, every spot is guarded.

A few Chinese guards, with pikes and matchlocks, are disarmed and huddled together in the front guard-house, and the pavilion is gained, hastily searched, and passed through. Another courtyard like the former now appears—more granite terraces and causeways, more trees and shrubs—more lateral low buildings, and another big dingy pavilion in front. This is treated just as the former was, but nothing is seen but miserable guards, stupified by surprise, and swarming domestic. A vast dilapidated hall, and still another pavilion beyond. This third pavilion is a hall of audience, rude and dirty, through which an English rocket had forced its way. There are curtained *porticoes* right and left, leading evidently to private apartments.

"Halt," "Stand at ease," and the muskets descend upon the stone floor with a ring which makes the old shed echo. At this moment one of the *porticoes* is raised, and an old man, dressed in the ordinary blue Chinese dress, but wearing a Mandarin's cap, with a red button, appears in the doorway. He has a black moustache, a quick eye, and more intelligence in his face than you usually see in China, and he seems to say, as plainly as gestures can speak, "What can all this disquietude be about?" Every one felt that this could be no other than Peh-kwei. Colonel Holloway put his hand upon his shoulder, led him gently back into his apartment, seated him in a chair, and put a guard round him. The old gentleman was quietly at breakfast when the English Marines burst in.

A few moments' delay occurred while a Chinese interpreter was got up, and the Governor, seeing he was in no immediate danger, recovered a composure which he had never lost the power of assuming. He was asked for his seals of office and his papers. It was very unfortunate, but he had that morning mislaid his keys. "Tell him," said Colonel Holloway, "not to trouble himself, for I have a master key," and at a sign a tall pioneer with his axe made his appearance. The Governor took up a napkin, and the lost keys were accidentally found to have been underneath it.

SACKING THE TREASURY.

Meanwhile Captain Parke and his detachment had been equally fortunate. Turning to the left, and proceeding down the "Street of Benevolence and Love," they came to the large low building indicated as the Treasury. Here also the doors gave way to the first rush. The surprise was complete. The guards were some sleeping, some cooking, some smoking. All were motionless under the influence of British bayonets brought to the charge within six inches of their bodies.

For six days the western gate had been open, and exit had been de-

nied to neither men, nor goods, nor treasure. But the treasury was full of silver, as full probably as it ever was. Fifty-two boxes, which a man could not singly lift, were found, and sixty-eight packages of gold ingots. There was also a store-house of the most costly Mandarin dresses, lined with sables and rare furs, and there was a room full of copper cash. The instructions were to bring away any bullion, but to touch nothing else. These orders were obeyed with a strange and self-denying fidelity. But how to remove the heavy load of bullion? Crowds had assembled in front, and a happy thought occurred to one of the officers: "A dollar's worth of cash to every Coolie who will help to carry the silver to the English camp." In a moment the crowd dispersed in search of their bamboo poles, and in another moment there were a thousand volunteer Cantonese contending for the privilege of carrying for an enemy their city's treasure. With their stipulated strings of cash around their necks, away they trudged with the English soldiers and the sycee silver. When the last British soldier left the treasury the mob poured in like a countless pack of famished wolves. The retiring and self-denying English could hear their yells and shouts as they fought over the fur dresses and other stores that had been left untouched.

CAPTURE OF THE TARTAR GENERAL.

Contemporaneously with these operations, the French had followed the course of the ramparts to the West-gate, and closed it. Leaving a detachment to secure this exit, the main body struck inwards for the lofty poles which marked the site of the palace of the Tartar General. Here, if anywhere, resistance was to be expected. But all was hollow-ness—all sham! They had come to force a palatial fortress; they found a rank wilderness—colossal courtyards, grass-grown and midways; habitations with space for an Imperial army, but not safe to the tread of a single soldier; vast, empty, rotting halls where bats in thousands were clinging to the roofs, and where the floors were inches deep in their ordure. Upon Peh-kwei's table was found a return from the Tartar General, saying that he had 7,000 Tartar troops under his command. Where were they? Certainly they were not, and had not for many years been, in this yamun. The Tartar General must have lived here almost alone. A hundred men would have trodden down this rank grass, and dispossessed these horrible clustering bats. A few days after several English and French officers came to allot the yamun for quarters. After close inspection, they came to the conclusion that there were only two rooms fit for the dwelling of a civilised man. From one of these the French chased the Tartar General, and they took him in a closet close by.

YEH IN CUSTODY.

We must now go back to the general starting-point, and accompany the chase after Yeh, which is described with some variations. The "Times" correspondent says:—

Mr. Consul Parkes, who was attached as interpreter to Colonel Holloway's party, arrived too late, and was without an escort. While he was deploring his ill luck, he met with Commodore Elliot, who, fired by Mr. Parkes telling him that he had some information as to Yeh's lurking-place, agreed, upon his own responsibility, to accompany him with one hundred blue-jackets. Mr. Parkes expected to find Yeh at the Imperial library, but upon arriving at that high-titled edifice he found only a great empty house. At length a Chinaman was found deep in study. Drawn from his hiding-place and submitted to a sharp interrogatory, he confessed bit by bit that Yeh had been there, but had left some days before. At last he even thought he knew where he was—nearly three miles off, somewhere at the south-west corner of the city, in a small yamun of one of the lieutenant-governors. Taking this "student" along with them, the party now proceeded to the Governor's yamun. The Governor was by this time in custody of Colonel Holloway, and the Admiral and the General had arrived there. An examination took place, and the Governor, after some admonition, admitted that he also knew Yeh's retreat, and named the same place which the student had named. He was made to send a second guide, and the two Chinamen were placed in front of the blue-jackets.

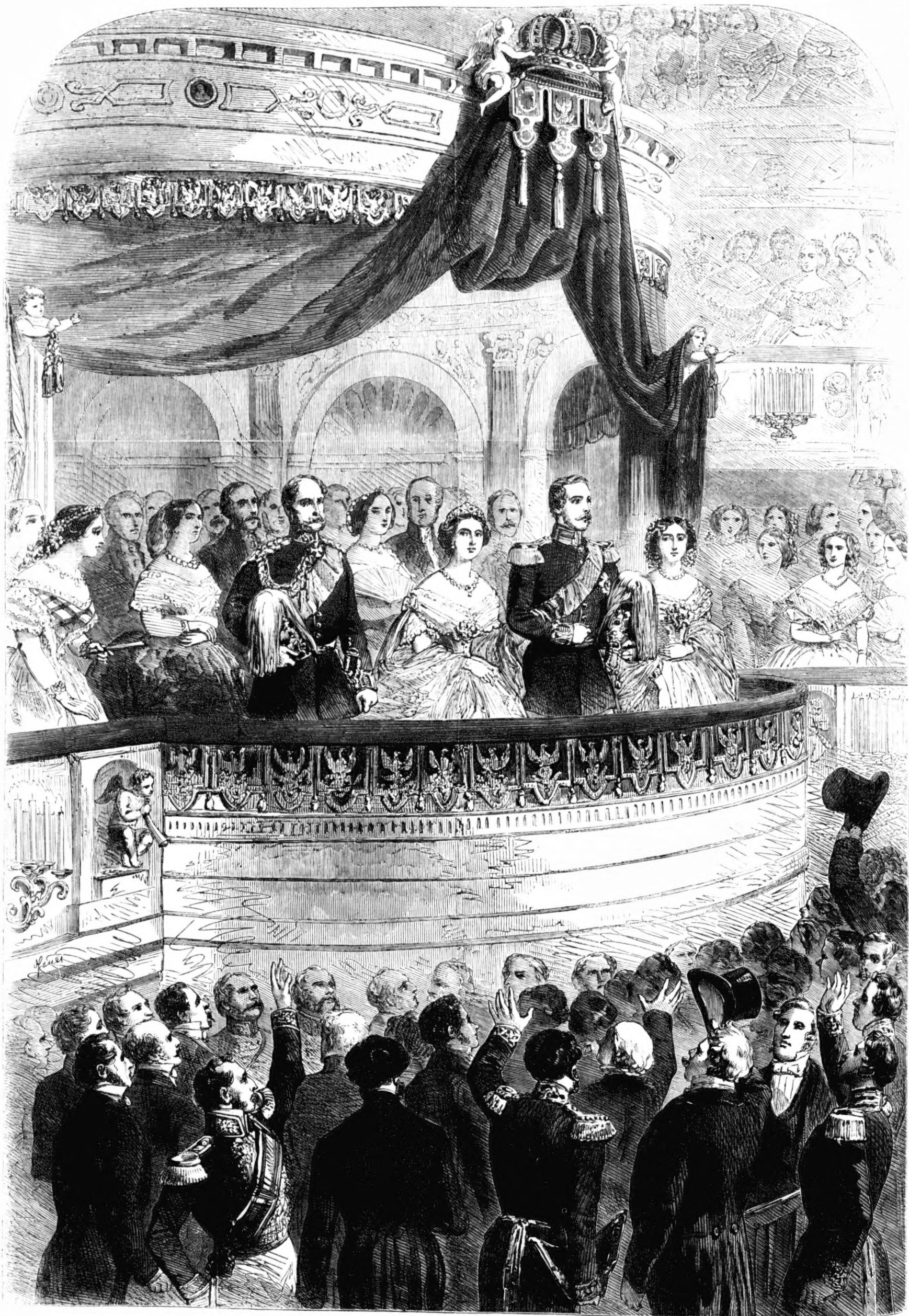
At last the guides called a halt at the door of a third-rate yamun, which appeared closed and deserted. The doors were forced open, and the blue-jackets were all over the place in a moment. It was evident that they were now on the right scent. The place was full of hastily-packed baggage. Mandarins were running about, and at last one came forward and delivered himself up as Yeh. But he was not fat enough. Parkes pushed him aside, and, hurrying on, they at last spied a very fat man, contemplating the achievement of getting over the wall at the extreme rear of the yamun. Captain Key and Commodore Elliot's coxswain rushed forward. Key took the fat gentleman round the waist, and the coxswain twisted the august tail of the Imperial Commissioner round his fist. There was no mistake now—this was the veritable Yeh. Instinctively the blue-jackets felt it must be Yeh, and they tossed up their hats and gave three rattling cheers. He trembled violently when he was taken; he strenuously denied his identity; and it was not till Mr. Parkes had several times had the satisfaction and triumph of assuring his old enemy of his personal safety, that he grew composed. As soon, however, as he felt himself safe, all his arrogance returned. He posed himself magnificently in his chair. He laughed at the idea of giving up his seals, and also at the idea of his being led away. He would wait there to receive the men Elgin and Gros. The news of the capture was sent to head-quarters; Colonel Hocker was despatched with a strong body of Marines, and Yeh again trembled as he entered his chair a captive.

Before the great joss-house on Magazine Hill, is a collegiate quadrangle, which had now become the British head-quarters. On this day the colonnade of the small quadrangle was loosely thronged by post-captains and colonels and smaller barbarian Mandarins. The news that the city had been dragged, and all the big fish taken had spread. Everyone was anxious to see the prisoners brought in. First marched Peh-kwei, and after him, with rolling step, almost gigantic in stature, and immense bulk, came the Tartar General. He is six feet four high. They were ushered into a small room at the end of the colonnade. The two Mandarins took their seats as though they had come of their own free will to pay an ordinary visit.

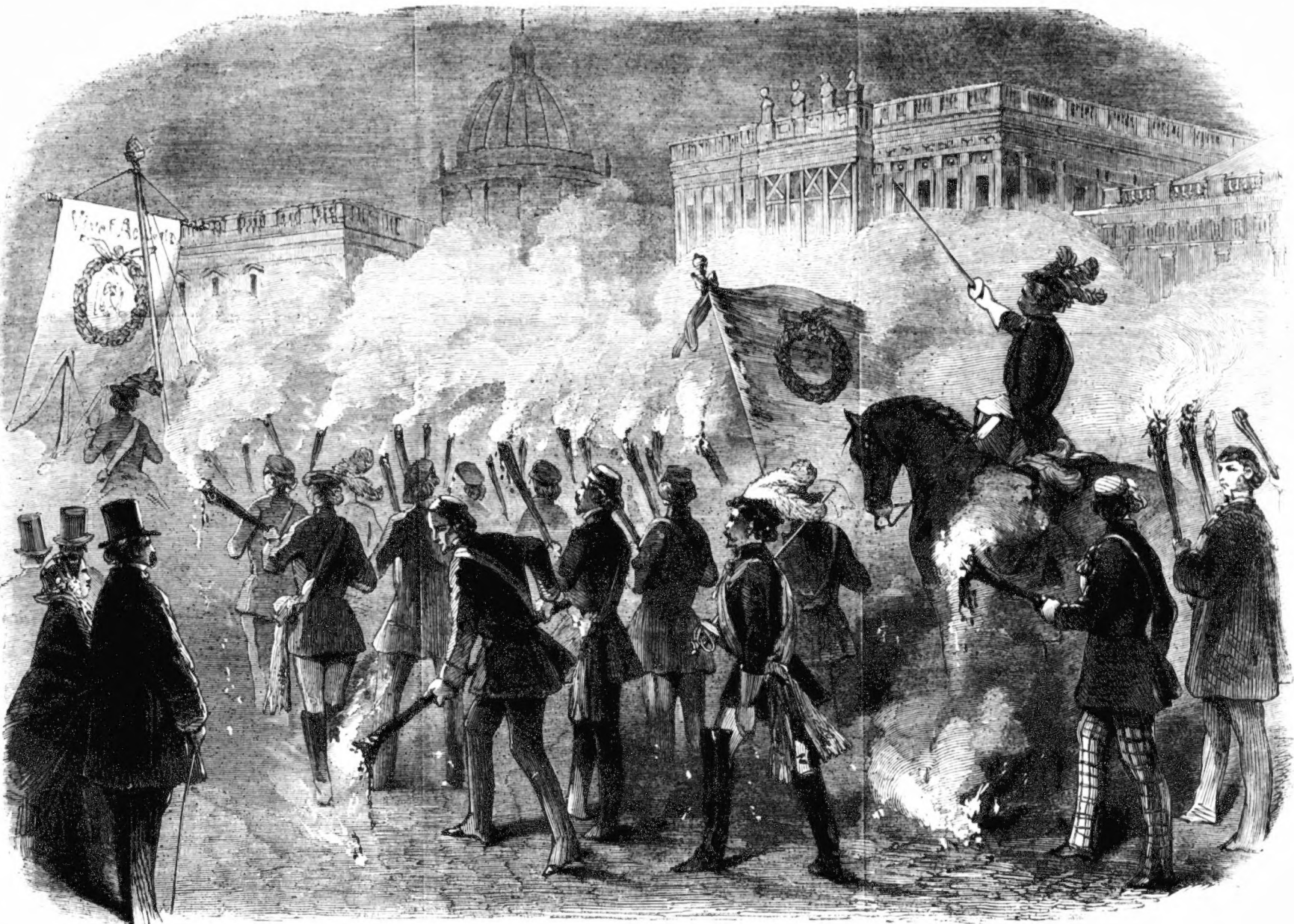
Room for the great Mandarin. Preceded by Colonel Hocker, with his sword drawn, accompanied by Commodore Elliot and Captain Key, and followed by two files of Marines, waddles the great Yeh himself. He is not ushered into the small room, but into the Admiral's room. If he had had six headmen in his train, and if all had stood kidnapped men before him, he could not have held his head more haughtily.

After some salutations, the English Admiral inquired about some prisoners which he was suspected to have in his custody. He appeared to have misunderstood the question, for he replied, "Those eighteen men were my prisoners of war. I took a great deal of trouble about those persons, to return them properly buried. I can show you their graves at this day." "What eighteen men were they?" asked the Admiral, "and when were they taken?" "How can I tell you who they were, and how can I remember when they were taken? You were fighting from October till January, when you were beaten off and expelled, and your ships ran away. It was during this time."

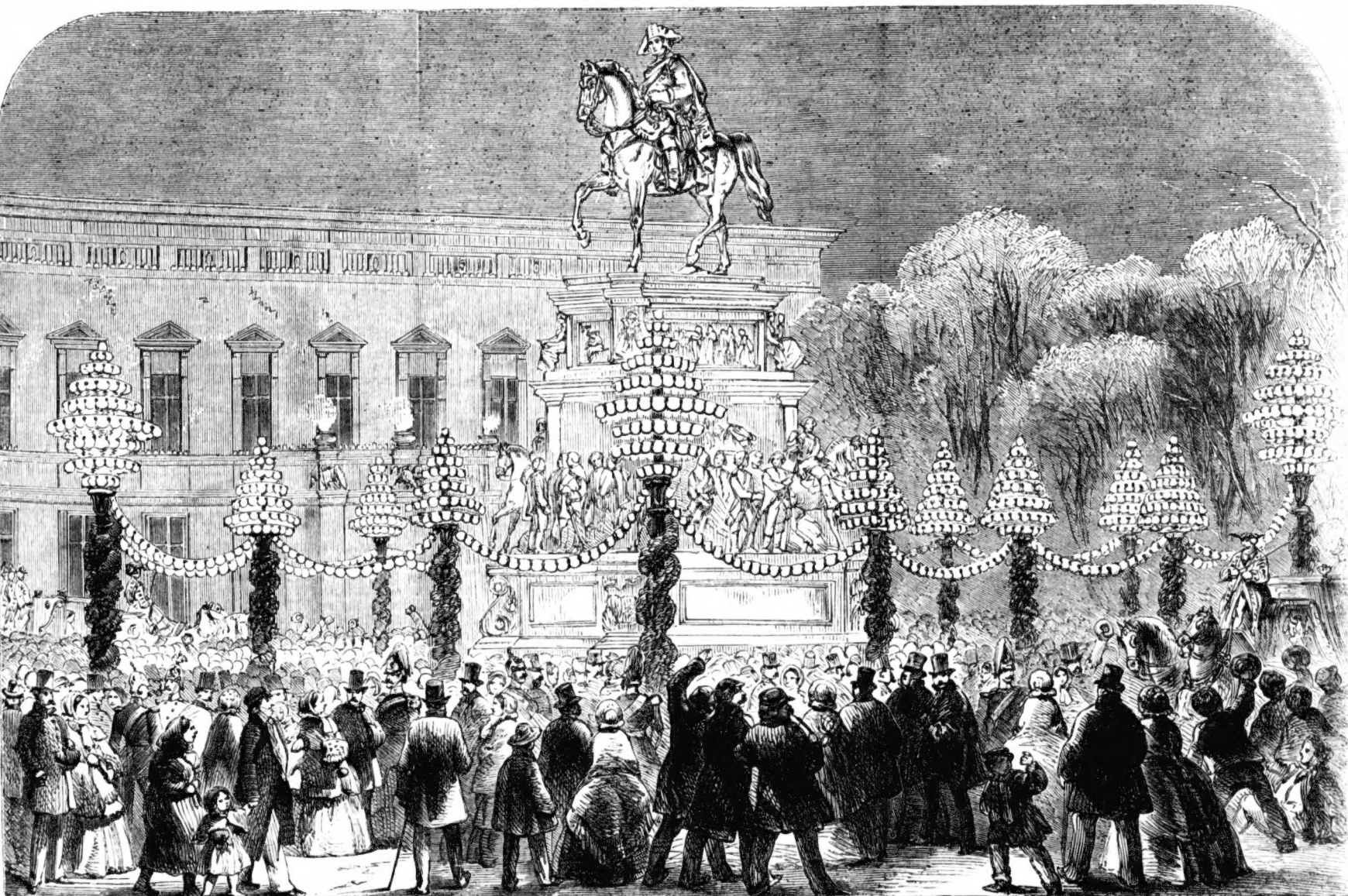
It was evidently not consistent with the dignity of the Admirals and Generals to prolong this conversation. After a moment's consultation, they directed Mr. Parkes to assure "his Excellency" that every care would be taken for his personal safety and convenience, but that he would be removed for the present on board ship. "I don't see any necessity for going on board ship," replied his Excellency, "I can do everything that requires to be done just as well here." But when Yeh observed that the Admirals were grave and impassible, and that they were about to retire, his eyes roved round the room again in terror, and he added, "Well, I will accept your invitation. In fact, I shall be very glad to have an opportunity of seeing one of your ships." It was more than an hour, however, and after frivolous delays, that he was at last fairly seated in his chair. As he progressed, with his escort of Marines, along the walls to the landing-place, he met a gang of our Commissariat Coolies, who are said to have put down their loads and saluted him with a roar of laughter. This was too much. He gnashed his teeth with rage.



PRINCE AND PRINCESS FREDERICK-WILLIAM AT THE OPERA HOUSE, BERLIN.



TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION OF THE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF BERLIN.



THE ILLUMINATION OF THE STATUE OF FREDERICK THE GREAT, AT BERLIN.

"The man," said Mr. May, "in features Yeh resembles what I have seen in the past, and it is his Excellency had been dressed in the costume of that period, and in royal robes, and I have set very well for a likeness of the bluff monarch of the Emperor of Pinnock's Goldsmith." Yeh was allowed three servants to accompany him on board ship, whom he selected from a number who seemed inclined to follow him into captivity.

PEH-KWEI RE-INSTALLED AT CANTON.

Yeh being safely caged in the *Indefatigable*, and the authorities of the city being prisoners, the Plenipotentiaries became afraid that the city would be sacked by the populace. It was resolved, therefore, to formally re-install Peh-kwei in his palace, and to assist him with a council of advisers, composed of Colonel Holloway, Captain Martineau, and Mr. Buxton. About mid-day large bodies of English and French troops marched into the city, and the yamen of the Governor was strongly guarded. At eight o'clock the Plenipotentiaries and their suite, and the naval and military commanders, passed through the courtyards in their official robes, and assembled in the hall of audience.

Here they for two hours awaited the arrival of the Chinese Governor and the Tartar General; and when the delay was supposed to be over, it was discovered that no order had been left to deliver over the prisoners, and the faithful sentinel opposed his bayonet to all who presented themselves to conduct them out.

It was half o'clock therefore before Peh-kwei and his gigantic colonel appeared. Lord Elgin and Baron Gros were seated on a sort of dais, the naval and military commanders were seated on chairs at right angles with the dais, and opposite to those chairs were others, left vacant for the Chinese. A throng of English and French officers, in uniform, and in full dress, lined up the hall. When Peh-kwei came in, the Plenipotentiaries advanced and received him, and, resuming their seats upon the dais, motioned to him to take those assigned to him. But Peh-kwei demurred, protested, jabbered, pattered about, and created a scene. The Plenipotentiaries remained silent spectators of this for some minutes. Lord Elgin at last yielded, and made way for the Chinese to his seat. With great satisfaction, and many grins and bows, the Mandarin enjoyed the victory granted to his pertinacity, and sat in the seats of honour, taking precedence of the English and French admirals, and the British general.

Lord Elgin then, addressing Peh-kwei, welcomed him back to his yamen, and the resumption of his office. His Lordship then said:—"It is proper, however, that I should apprise your Excellency, and, through your Excellency, the inhabitants of Canton, that the Plenipotentiaries of England and France, and the Commanders-in-Chief of the allied forces are firmly resolved to retain military occupation of the city until all questions pending between our respective Governments and that of China shall have been firmly settled and determined. Any attempt, therefore, whether by force or fraud, whether by treachery or violence, to disturb us in our possession of the city, will not fail to bring down on its authors and abettors the most severe and signal punishment. I am, however, no less to apprise your Excellency that it is equally our determination, when the questions to which I have referred shall have been settled, to withdraw from the military occupation of the city, and to restore it to the Imperial authorities. Meanwhile, it is our sincere wish that, during the period of our military occupation, the feelings of the people should be respected, life and property protected, the good regarded, and offenders, whether native or foreign, punished."

The French Plenipotentiary also addressed him. These addresses were successively translated to Peh-kwei, and he made an answer which the interpreter reproduced in so low a tone that our informant could not catch a word of it. "It was, however, as I understand, only an unmeaning Chinese compliment, except that in his answer to the French Plenipotentiary Peh-kwei said, 'That man Yeh has been the cause of all the troubles.'"

The following instructions were issued to Peh-kwei, the Governor:—

"No proclamation is on any account to be issued without submission to the allies, and without their countersign."

"In all disturbances in which foreigners are concerned, the case is to be referred to the allied tribunal established at the yamen of the Governor."

"All questions between the Chinese are to be decided by their own tribunals."

"Chinese committing offences against foreigners, or vice versa, to be handed over to the tribunal established by the allies, except when the offences are committed within the portion of the city occupied by the allied forces, when they will be dealt with according to martial law."

"An allied tribunal will be appointed to act with the Governor, and will be supported by a military force to assist in maintaining order; and further, patrol, mounted or otherwise, will be sent out daily."

"All depots of arms and military stores to be handed over to the allied commanders."

From the 8th to the date of the mail leaving everything proceeded with the greatest smoothness, and there appeared to be a fair prospect of the taking off of the blockade, and the resumption of trade within the next week. It only remains to be said, that in all the quarters of the city the people exhibited signs of submission to our rule.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS FREDERICK-WILLIAM.

The scenes which are engraved upon the preceding pages—at the Berlin opera-house, the torchlight procession of the students, and the illuminations—have all been described in previous numbers of the "Illustrated Times," and needed only these pictures to make the record complete.

Our readers will be glad to hear that the Princess has entirely recovered from her indisposition, which now appears to have been caused less by the long round of festivities which celebrated her marriage, than by what is called "a cold." Already most popular, the Princess has recommended herself to the affection of the people by placing 1,000 thalers at the disposition of the municipal authorities of Berlin, for distribution among the poor. She has also sent 300 thalers to the town of Potsdam for the same purpose. In both cases the Princess at the same time made over to the officials—who have, of course, a local knowledge of their poor—the different applications that had been made to her for relief. The letter which accompanies the first-mentioned gift to the city of Berlin, is as follows:—

"Herr Oberbürgermeister,—The reception that has been given to my husband and myself in Berlin was one so beautiful and so festive, the city and all its inhabitants have taken so lively an interest in it, that my heart experiences the necessity to find some expression for the warm gratitude it feels. Will you be the exponent of these my feelings to the city and its population? They are feelings which I owe in no less measure for the hearty reception and welcome in all the towns and every place that we touched on our journey hither, for proofs of interest from all the provinces of the kingdom. The country, in which I have long taken a most lively interest, has, by its friendly advances, made it doubly easy for me to feel myself at home in it, as belonging to it. I believe I get conformably to the feeling of the population of the capital in herewith sending you, Herr Oberbürgermeister, as a token of my sentiments, a sum for the poor of Berlin, the distribution of which among worthy recipients I venture to beg the magistracy to undertake, with full confidence in the correctness of its application. To this end I will also make over to the magistracy, for their consideration, the applications for relief which have been made to me."

"Your well affectioned,

"VICTORIA.

"Princess Friedrich-Wilhelm von Preussen, Princess Royal of Great Britain and Ireland."

MR. BUTT'S CASE.—The inquiry into the allegations made against Mr. Butt, has terminated. The charge was, our readers will remember, that Mr. Butt had entered into a corrupt agreement to advocate the claims of Ali Moosad, an Ameroon Scinde, for certain territory in India; the understanding being that if Mr. Butt succeeded in obtaining the restitution of this property, he should receive £10,000. The Committee, after hearing all the evidence, came to a conclusion which in effect acquits Mr. Butt. The resolutions of the committee (which are not yet made public) will be reported to Parliament on its next meeting.

THE INDIAN REVOLT.

TELEGRAPHIC despatches inform us that Sir Colin Campbell was still collecting supplies and means of conveyance at Futebhaghur. "His own column," says one account, "is nearly 15,000 strong, with about 100 pieces of ordnance, while at least 10,000 men from other points will be ready to co-operate with him." He intended to invade Oude by masses of troops advancing from all sides about the 25th ult.

The Goorkhas have marched from Goruckpore on Fyzabad, in Oude. Brigadier Walpole's column was near the Ramgumma, preparing to cross into Rohilkund. A rebel force was on the opposite bank of the river.

Sir H. Rose, with the Central India Field Force, captured the strong fort Rithur on the 29th of January, the enemy having escaped over the walls. He relieved Sangor on the 3rd of February, and released about 100 Christian women and children. The garrison had been shut up for six months. The Rajpootana Field Force captured Awas on the 2nd ult. it was the strongest town in Rajpootana. The garrison escaped over night in a frightful storm of thunder and rain.

Sir James Outram had been left undisturbed. He was reinforced on the 22nd by H.M. 34th from Cawnpore, with a convoy of stores. A party of Rifles had taken up a post on the Lucknow road, one march from Cawnpore, where they were to remain to keep open communications.

Nana Sahib was said to be at Calpee, with a number of rebels. The rebel force at Lucknow was estimated at 70,000 men, "with at least eighty guns and plenty of ammunition. The walls are being repaired, the streets entrenched, and the houses freshly loopholed. Everything indicates that the insurgents, driven to bay, intend to die fighting." Another account says, "they are losing heart, and anxious to negotiate." The Oude rebels had blown four prisoners from guns. Sir Mountstuart Jackson, Captain Patrick Orr, Lieutenant Rames, Sergeant-Major Morton, Miss Madeleine Jackson and Mrs. Patrick Orr were in prison. The Governor-General had offered a bag of papers for each.

The Cules, a hill tribe, had risen in revolt. A party of Europeans sent to arrest a chief were repulsed.

The chief rebel leader in Central India, Mohammed Feroz, had been taken and hanged.

The Rajah of Shorapoor, in the southern Mahratta country, had shown himself rebellious, and was about to be attacked from three quarters.

Delhi had been placed under the authority of the Punjab Commissioners. The authority of the civil power had been restored, and the army declared broken up. The trial of the King was to commence on the 2nd of February.

The cultivators were busily employed everywhere in cultivating their winter crops, and the revenue was being collected in the districts around Delhi as if nothing had happened.

The Punjab and Scinde all quiet.

TRIAL OF THE PARIS CONSPIRATORS.

THE trial of the four prisoners charged with attempting to assassinate the Emperor of the French took place at Paris on Thursday week.

Gomez was the first to enter the dock; he is described as a "respectable" rather than a "gentlemanly" looking man, young, and wearing an air of mildness. Then came Rudio, a man of a determined appearance, dark, with a large head and a massive jaw; he also is a young man, about twenty-five years of age. Orsini next entered. Orsini is a man of middle height, his hair turning gray (he is forty years old), his eyes black and piercing; he has an aquiline nose, a small, well-chiselled mouth, and very white teeth. Pierri, who is fifty years of age, brought up the rear. His countenance also is expressive of great determination. The prisoners appeared perfectly composed.

The act of accusation—a document of enormous length—was then read. It opened with a description of the accused, noting particularly that they all "usually resided" in England. It gave a minute narration of the attempt on the Emperor's life; went back into the antecedents of each of the accused; traced them about; told of their doings in England and France. The manufacture of the shells, the mode of their transport to Paris, the loading of them, the purchase of the pistols, were all described.

Gomez was first examined. On coming to the date of the 14th of January he admitted that he was at Orsini's house at 6 p.m., when the final meeting of the conspirators was held, that he had gone out with them, having a bomb and a revolver in his possession, which had been given to him by Orsini; but at the same time he declared that he was completely ignorant of what he was to do with the projectile or the weapon, and if he hung the bomb under the Emperor's carriage he only obeyed his master's orders.

The examination of Rudio was taken next. While he was in England, notwithstanding his being a professor of languages, he was nearly starving, it appears. He was in this position when he met Bernard, to whom he applied for employment, and who promised to procure him some. Pierri, to whom Bernard recommended him, promised him 336 francs and 2s. a week for his wife if he would follow him to Paris, which he did, and when there he told him what he was to do. The matter appeared to him to be too serious, but he found himself committed, and his *amour propre* would not permit him to recede. At the conclusion of his interrogatory the President remarked, "You belong to an honourable family, but you were expelled from school for your bad conduct, and then from step to step you became an assassin for 336 francs."

Orsini was then interrogated. Said the President, "You first made admissions, and then you retracted them. Finally, on the 9th of February you addressed a letter to the Attorney-General in which you protest your innocence." To which Orsini replied at some length. He said:—

"I have long endeavoured to effect the independence of my country, and this idea has occupied my mind without any feeling of hatred against France being mixed up with it. All my hatred was against the Austrians, who since 1815 had never ceased to persecute us and plunder us. I have never ceased to struggle against Austrian domination, and this is the only crime of which I have been guilty. In 1848, I hoped with all Italy that the end of Austrian domination had arrived. A Constituent Assembly having been convoked at Rome, I was elected to form a part of it. There, seeing a French army landed, we thought it came as a friend, but when we saw it came as an enemy we were painfully astonished. An engagement having placed a certain number of French soldiers in our hands, we took advantage of an armistice which the French General accorded us to restore him his prisoners. This armistice took place at the advanced posts to the cry of 'Vive la France! Vive l'Italie!' At a later period every one knows how the engagements, the promises, and the armistice were kept. But in spite of that, the political men who then directed affairs at Rome did not cease to show attachment towards France, so persuaded were we all that that was the act of the Government, and not of the nation. We consider her as so foreign to what passed at Rome, that in all the conspiracies which were taken place at Rome since the declaration of the occupation, measures were always taken, and orders given, that in case of executions, or in case of seizures, the French army should be spared. The fall of the Roman Republic becoming an accomplished fact, I have not ceased to labour for the liberation of my country. Instead of placing myself, as Mazzini, in the way of conspiracies which send out a score or so of armed men in the street, where they are simply shot down, I wished at first to pursue my object by legal means. When in England I wrote and spoke to the public in favour of political intervention. I applied to the authorities, and I addressed petitions to the Queen for the same purpose. Seeing that all those steps ended in nothing, the faith I had in my cause urged me to find out the reasons of my failure. I will not now detail the reasons which convinced me that the Emperor Napoleon has an interest diametrically opposed to the independence of Italy. Once convinced that this was the great stumbling block to our independence, I confess that this was the great stumbling block to our independence. I should have preferred executing this design alone, but close access to the Emperor was not easy, and I was therefore obliged to seek associates. After having approved my plans and given their consent and assistance, these men abandon me to-day, and it is their cowardice which has led to my capture by you. I will not show reprisals. I will not renege on them. I pardon them, and I offer my head as a sacrifice to my country. Before my judges I will only occupy myself with one thing—my character. Let me not be judged by the declarations of those men. I do not accuse them. But fear, which is a dangerous counsellor, has forced on them a system of allegations which are not in conformity with the truth."

And then, with a look of the bravest and the most noble, he turned to the audience. Well, then, I am bound to say that Mazzini, who has no knowledge of this project of assassination, has been the only one of the bunch, in the belief that they were the only ones, to have undertaken the attempt in Italy. As to M. Bismarck, the President of the Reichstag does not permit me to affirm that I have not told him of the project. I was in the city of Rome, but I cannot still assert that I have not told him of the project. I have conversed with him about Italy from about 1848 to 1857.

This exposition of his plans was made by the prisoner in a modest, Orsini related his first meeting with Pierri, and that of Rudio and Gomez. Being pressed on this point he refused to say more. On arriving at the events of the 14th, his voice, which was becoming weak and firm, appeared to falter. He avowed the meeting of the conspirators in the Rue Monthabon, and their proceeding to the Rue Leprieux. He denied that he gave the order to throw the bomb. He himself would not have thrown any. The one he was to throw was given by him to another Italian, whose name and description he had concealed from his accomplices. Wounded by the explosion, he had lost his sight, and it was he who, before a surgeon, had been taken to an apothecary, had let fall the pistol and the grenade picked up at a few yards from the shop.

Pierri denied everything, and said that he only came to Paris to see his son. The shell found upon him had, he said, been sent to him by Orsini to take care of, in not knowing what it was. He had a previous rendezvous with Orsini on January 14, at a Café Chatelet, and it was on his way there that, attacked by a crowd near the Opera, he was seized by accident into the Rue Leprieux, where a policeman arrested him before the explosion.

These examinations concluded, M. Choix d'Este Ange rose to preside the Court for the prosecution. Addressing to England, M. Choix d'Este Ange observed:—"It is in England, it is in a foreign country, that the abominable plot is planned, under the protection of those laws which are opposed to our habits, our maxims, our instincts, but of which they ought not to speak in the first place, because we are men, and are acquainted with them; and, secondly, because they are the laws of God and free England."

The speech of Jules Favre in defence of Orsini caused a great sensation; it was remarkable for its audacity. Speaking of his sympathy with Orsini, he said:—

"I told him that for a crime like his—the high profane of his country—I would, like him, shed the best drop of my blood; but I added that in the pursuit of that object he had grievously erred; that that error of mind he must expiate, and that his life would be the expiation for the laws he had violated; that his life was drawing to a close, as a punishment due to the principle of respect for human life, which he had utterly disregarded. I told him I should attend him before the jury, and assist him at this solemn hour. Behold me now at my post. I am not here to glorify Orsini, nor to justify him, nor more than to save him. I wish only to endeavour to cast his immortal soul some rays of the light of truth—of that truth which I will protect his memory against the execration of posterity."

He then proceeded to sketch the life of Orsini, and his efforts for the liberation of Italy, his treatment by the Austrians, and his escape from the prisons of Mantua.

"In then goes to England, and tries to excite the sympathy of a powerful and generous nation in favour of his unfortunate country. When his high and legitimate thirst for vengeance, his spirit, which again leads him to urge him to the commission of a crime, which at this moment he would wish to efface at the cost of his blood. The independence of Italy and his own life are sacrificed—even to the very name he bears, and which he has sullied by assassination. Doubtless, such persistence is deserving of blame. . . . Orsini entered on the dangerous path on which fanaticism urged him, bowed before the man he had intended to strike, and turning toward the nephew of the great Emperor, said to him, 'Prince, you must have issued from the ranks of the people. Well, then, take courage, and give your hand to the people who are the brothers of the French people. . . . allow Italy to be trampled under foot by the children of the north. The source of your own power is a revolutionary source; bear it always in mind, and you shall be invulnerable.'"

The learned counsel then read the following letter, addressed by Orsini, to the Emperor from the prison of Mazas:—

"To Napoleon III., Emperor of the French."

"The depositions which I have made against myself, in the course of the political proceedings which have been instituted on the occasion of the attempt of the 14th of January, are sufficient to send me, to these walls, and shall submit to my fate without asking for pardon, both because I will not humiliate myself before him who has destroyed the reviving liberty of my unhappy country, and because in the situation in which I am now placed death for me will be a relief."

"Being near the close of my career, I wish, however, to make a last appeal to assist Italy, whose independence has little more to make me pass through many perils, and submit to so many sacrifices. She was the central object of all my affections, and it is that idea which I wish to set forth in the words which I address to your Majesty."

"In order to maintain the balance of power in Europe, it is necessary to render Italy independent, or to loosen the chains by which Austria holds her in bondage. Shall I ask that for her deliverance the blood of French men shall be shed for Italians? No, I do not go far as that. Italy demands that France shall not interfere against her, and that France shall not allow Germany to support Austria in the struggles in which she is perhaps so soon engaged. This is precisely what your Majesty may do if you are so inclined; on your will, then, France depends the welfare or the misfortune of my country, the life or death of a nation to which Europe is indebted for her civilization."

"Such is the prayer which from my cell I dare to address to your Majesty, not desiring but that my feeble voice may be heard. I beseech your Majesty to restore to Italy the independence which is a children lost in 1849 through the very fault of the French. Let your Majesty call to mind that the Italian, among whom was my father, painfully shed their blood for Napoleon the Great, wherever he pleased to lead them; that they were faithful to him until his fall; and that so long as Italy shall not be independent, the tranquillity of Europe and that of your Majesty will only be vain illusions."

"May your Majesty not reject the last prayer of a patriot on the steps of the scaffold! May you deliver my country, and the blessings of twenty five millions of citizens will follow you to posterity."

"FELICE ORSINI."

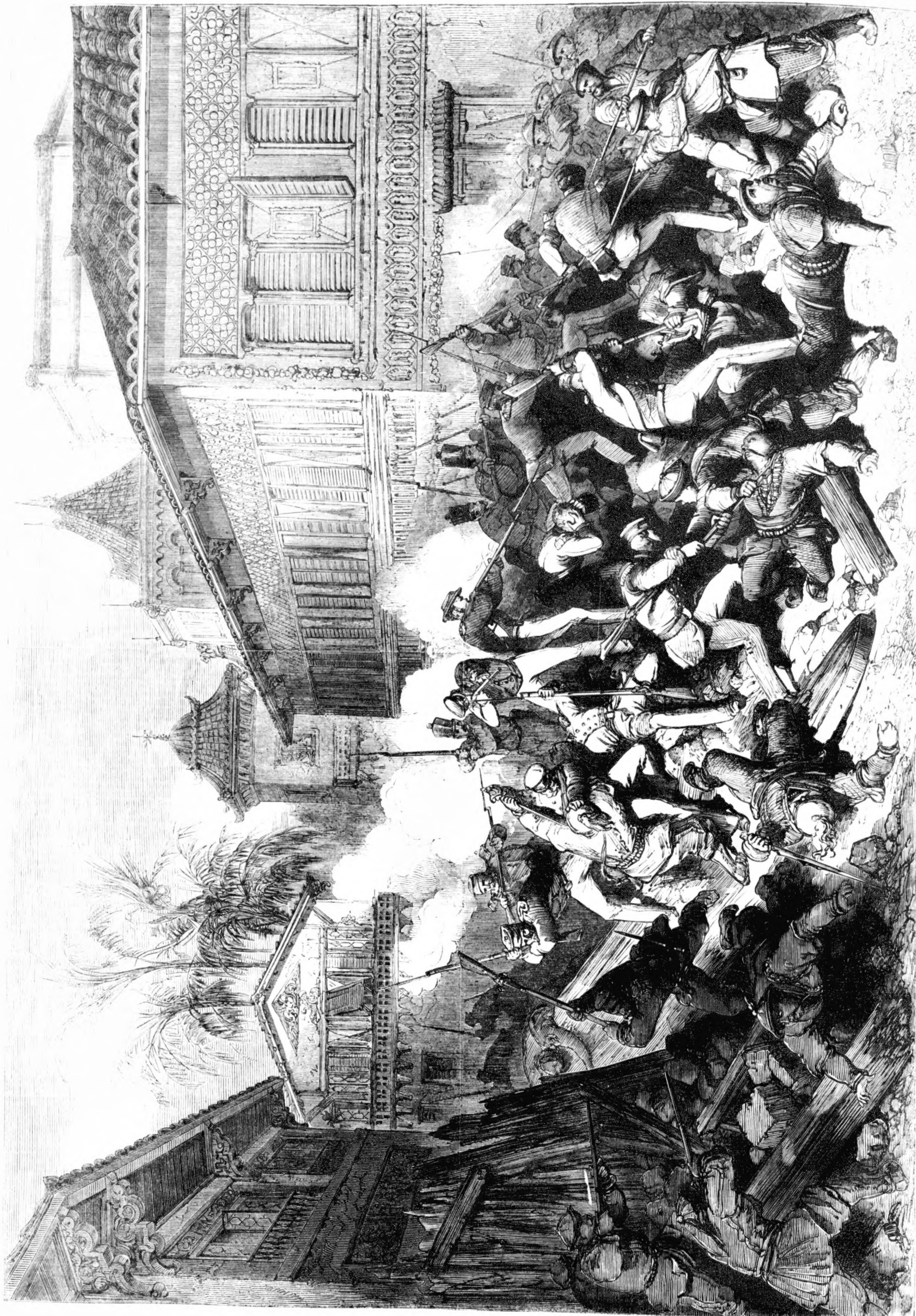
In conclusion, the Advocate said:—

"I have now done. You will do your duty without passion and without weakness; and God, who judges the great of the earth—God, who weighs all human actions, and weighs the lives of men in the balance of which intelligence and our hearts cannot have an adequate notion—God, who views the sufferings of this man, his anguish, and the thoughts which have ever agitated his spirit, the ardent passions which have filled his heart—and will perhaps render to this intelligent and noble soul a pardon which, in the weakness, men will not be able to extend him."

The jury deliberated for two hours and a half, and then returned a verdict of guilty against all the prisoners; but stated that, in their judgment, there were extenuating circumstances in the case of Gomez, Orsini, Rudio, and Pierri were condemned to die the death of patriots. Gomez was sentenced to hard labour for life. Parricides are conducted to the scaffold with a black veil covering their features, a white shirt placed over their clothes, and their feet naked.

Mazzini has written to the papers in defence of the character of Orsini. In the *Acted Accusation* against the conspirators, it is said that Orsini, "being appointed in 1849 a commissioner extraordinary at Ancona, committed excesses which led to his condemnation for robbery with violence," &c. The truth appears to be that, in April, 1849, Orsini was sent by the Roman triumvirate to Ancona, as their commissioner, with instructions to put down and punish a small band of assassins, and in the fulfilment of his duties he exhibited rare courage and discretion. In his first proclamation, he said:—"Republic means humanity, not cruelty; liberty, not tyranny; order, not anarchy; he who thinks otherwise murders the republic." Mazzini declares that not a single murder took place after Orsini's arrival at Ancona; and in conclusion says:—"No one has the right of taxing Orsini with dishonesty, theft, and violence. The agents of Louis Napoleon ought to be contented with beheading his enemies, without calumniating them."

WHILE ORSINI'S TRIAL WAS PROCEEDING, and under the same roof, the heirs of the court bankers of 1786, Bochner and Bossange, were making a claim for the famous Diamond Necklace against the descendants of the Rohan family. The case was adjourned.



THE CAPTURE OF CANTON: SKIRMISH NEAR THE WEST GATE OF THE CITY



EARL OF MALMESBURY, FOREIGN SECRETARY.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY JOHN WATKINS.)



LORD CHELMSFORD, LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MAYALL.)



SIR FITZROY KELLY, ATTORNEY-GENERAL.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MAYALL.)



SIR JOHN PAKINGTON, FIRST LORD OF THE ADMIRALTY.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MAYALL.)



LORD JOHN MANNERS, CHIEF COMMISSIONER OF WORKS.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MAYALL.)



SIR WM. JOLIFFE, SECRETARY TO THE TREASURY.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY HERBERT WATKINS.)

1900 RELIEF IN SCOTLAND. The annual report of the Board of Supervision for the relief of paupers in Scotland has appeared. From this document it seems that £22,380 was the sum total expended for the relief and maintenance of the poor in the year ending on the 31st of May, 1897; in the preceding year the sum expended was £22,233, and in the year 1895-96, including a decrease of £1,573. The expenditure was at the rate of 1s. 11d. per head of the population, and at the rate of 6s. 4s. 8d. per cent. of the property, according to return made in 1895. The number of registered poor in the 11th of May last was 69,317, being a decrease of 10,756 since the last date in 1896. The number of casual poor relieved was 35,515, being a decrease of 6,625. The number of registered paupers relieved during the year was 88,693, and the number of casual poor 35,515; 5,698 paupers were refused relief, and 1,373 were removed. There were 4,781 insane or infamous paupers relieved in the year, and 8,425 orphans or deserted children.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS

When the time comes for the selection and the editing of the materials of intelligence, learning, and general literary acumen. We, who are to a certain extent behind the scenes, know somewhat better than this, we know who are on the staff and who "does" such and such a portion of the paper; we know further, that no daily journal in London is

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

Mrs. Wilkins, widow of the late Sergeant-at-Law, will appear on Monday at the Haymarket. She is said to have been formerly on the stage.

SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1858.

THE CONSPIRATORS AGAINST NAPOLEON.

The fact is known here, and a dozen alliances could be formed among the English people to hold their tongues about it. It is the most of the shock given to Europe by the execution, but he may presume on it too far. If he is a man, he has any depth of feeling at all, it will be with great intense emotions and resolutions from any that the mere prospect of success inspires, that he will receive the report of the execution of Orsini and his brother conspirators.

THE LATE LIEUTENANT HOME, BENGAL ENGINEERS.

THE intelligence of the death of Lieutenant D. C. Home, of the Bengal Engineers, who so highly distinguished himself by his gallant conduct as the leader of the brave band which blew in the Cashmere Gate of Delhi, has awakened feelings of the deepest regret amongst those to whom this young officer was personally known; and at the present moment a short sketch of his brief career will, we feel satisfied, not be uninteresting to the general public.

Duncan Charles Home was born at Jubbulpore, in June, 1828, and was the eldest surviving son of Major-General Richard Home, of the Bengal Army. His mother was the daughter of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Fraser, of the Bengal Cavalry, who was for some years on the personal staff of the Marquis of Wellesley, then Governor-General of India. She was the niece of the late Mr. Charles Grant, long chairman of the Court of Directors of the Hon. East India Company; and her brother, Mr. Simon Fraser, Commissioner of Delhi, was one of the first victims of the mutiny there.

Lieut. Home received his education in England, and was always distinguished by his steady good conduct, and excellent abilities. Through the kindness of the late Mr. Warden, an East India Director, he obtained, in 1845, an Addiscombe cadetship, carried off most of the principal prizes from that institution, and left it as first engineer of his term. After completing his military education at Chatham, he sailed for Bengal in July, 1848, and proceeded, immediately on his arrival, to join the army, under General Whish, before Mooltan, arriving in time to witness the surrender of that fortress. He was afterwards present at the battle of Goojerat, and for these services received a medal and clasp.

Subsequently he was employed on the Ganges Canal, under Sir Proby Cautley, K.C.B., till 1852, when he was appointed to the first division of the Baree Doab Canal, the important duties of which he conducted with great zeal, intelligence, and credit, under Colonel Napier, until his departure for Delhi. In June last he received an order to organise three companies of Sappers and Miners (of 100 men each) from the workmen (Muzbees) in his employ; on the very day after the order reached him, the whole three companies were equipped, and marched from his station (Madhipore) towards Delhi. As all these men knew him well, he was anxious to have had the command of them, but the appointment had already been promised to another officer. In July, however, his wish was gratified, as he then received an order to proceed with two more companies of Muzbees to join the army before Delhi. He started immediately, and, by making forced marches of twenty miles a day, arrived at the camp about the same time as General Nicholson's force. From that time until the fall of the rebel city he was continually employed. He had charge of the construction of one of the first breaching batteries on the right (which was completed in one night), and also of the battery nearest the city (only 140 yards from the walls), which breached the Water Bastion, and with which he remained till the assault. His gallant conduct at the Cashmere Gate, which gained for him the proud distinction of the Victoria Cross, has been already related in detail in the admirable despatch of Colonel Baird Smith, C.B., dated September 17, 1857, and was mentioned with marked approbation by the Governor-General in Council. He it was who headed the little band of heroes, who in broad daylight advanced to their perilous duty; he was the first to cross the ruined drawbridge, and, under a murderous fire from the open wicket, to place the powder bags against the gate, and when the explosion had taken effect (having escaped unhurt) he made the bugler repeat the signal for the advance of



LIEUT. D. C. HOME, B.E., ONE OF THE HEROES OF THE CASHMERE GATE.
(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.)

the column three times, fearing it might not be heard in the tumult of the assault. When the victorious army had entered the city, owing to the numerous casualties among the engineers, Lieutenant Home was found to be the third senior officer for duty; he was therefore attached to the left column of assault, and by him was satisfactorily performed the duty of blowing in the gates of the palace at noon-day on the 20th of September. From Delhi he advanced with Colonel Greathed's moveable column to Bolundshuhur, and after the action which was fought there with the rebels, was employed in the destruction of the defences of the deserted Fort of Malaghur, where he met with the fatal accident which terminated in a moment his brief but glorious career, on October 1, 1857.

By his cheerful and generous disposition, his amiable manners, and high principles, he won the affection of all who knew him. Always ready to share even his due share of praise, he allowed the credit of the daring exploit at the Cashmere Gate to his junior officer (who was wounded) without a complaint or sign of irritation, and it was only officially called on by Colonel Baird Smith in the report of the affair that the real facts of the case were known. An honour to his country, and a loss to which he served, his loss has been almost universally regretted as that of the illustrious N.

A younger brother of the lamented Lieutenant Home, and also in the Bengal Engineers, is now Major Colonel Baird Smith in the North-west Frontier. His second brother, who died in India about 1840, had passed his examination for the Bengal Engineers when he received an offer of a direct cadetship in the Bengal Engineers, which it was thought advisable for him to accept, that he might join the service to which his brothers belonged; and another of his brothers, who died year since, the Addiscombe cadetship given by Sir Willock to the first scholar of the King's College, Lieut. Home and his brothers all proved worthy scions of the ancient Scottish house of Home, from which they are descended.

THE FORT AT AGRA

THE view of the interior of the fort at Agra, the present page is from a sketch taken shortly after the battle, which our readers will recollect was fought between the garrison with the rebel sepoys outside the fort itself, which is a magnificent erection, was described in No. 126 of the "Illustrated Times" of considerable length.

PARIS FASHIONS FOR MARCH

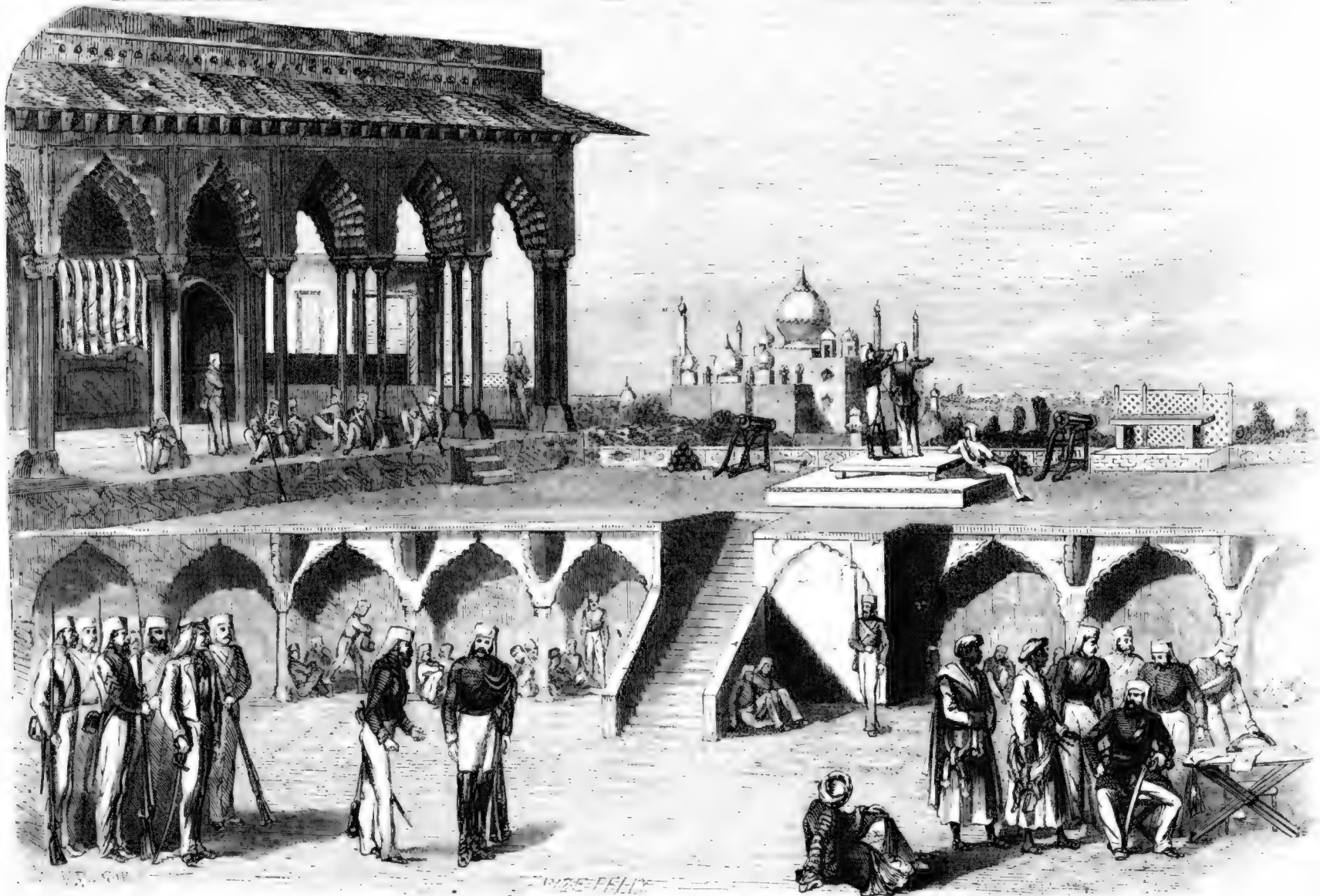
BALL dresses are made with three, four, or five skirts, and of the lightest materials. They are trimmed with ruffles of tulle, quillings of flowers. The floral trimmings for ball dresses are exquisitely mounted. We have seen many of these cords or wreaths of lilies, camellias, or roses, to be placed on the skirts of ball dresses in the quillings or side trimmings. They are narrow at the part, where they consist merely of foliage and flowers, at the lower end they enlarge into bouquets of flowers.

The cachepeigne still continues to be the mounting flowers for evening head-dresses. The dant sprays attached to the bouquets are now extremely long. A cachepeigne recently worn by the press of the French consisted of a large tuft of hair completely covering the plaits of hair at the back of the head, and the sprays were sufficiently long to hang as low as the waist.

Several of the Carnival balls given in Paris this season were unusually brilliant. At the last grand entertainment at the Tuileries, the Empress wore a robe of white tulle without any trimming at the edges, but ornamented with flowers intermingled with clusters of fruit. These cordons were posed longitudinally all round the skirts.

Her Majesty's head-dress was composed of a gold net, with corresponding with the cordons on the dress.

The Princess Mathilde wore a dress consisting of several jupes of blue and white tulle disposed alternately. The corsage and sleeves were made of tulle of the two colours tastefully arranged. On her head the Princess wore a diadem of diamonds, and in front of the corsage there was a rich bouquet of the same jewels.



THE INTERIOR OF THE FORT AT AGRA.

The Countess Walewski appeared in a white dress of transparent texture. On her head she wore a wreath of daisies, the centre of each flower being set with emeralds and diamonds.

According to "Le Follet" visiting dresses are made of bright colours, even in velvet, which is becoming a very fashionable material for morning dress. A new and charming colour in this article, is the gris-modes.

Notwithstanding the continual changes in fashion, the plaiting *à la vieille* is always *en vogue* in some part or other of the toilette. If it is no longer worn on the robe, we find it on the bonnet; then again we find it on the dress, the sleeves, the fichus, the mantelets of all kinds, and just now we find it everywhere. It is used to trim the skirts.

The sleeve the most *à la mode* for velvet or silk dresses with high or square bodies, is the pagode, with its plaiting *à la vieille* on the revers, another plaiting forming a second revers; the body with the same trimming, forming a round pelerine.

Another dress, with the same style of trimming, is of violet moiré antique; double skirt, trimmed with a plaiting *à la vieille* of the same coloured taffetas. High body, pointed before, two points at each side, and a small basque behind trimmed like the skirt. The sleeves in plaits round the arm, and ending, like those of the casaques of velvet, with revers trimmed with the same plaiting. Small linen collar, fastened with amethyst buttons. Undersleeves with revers to match the collar, and fastened with amethyst buttons.

Of elegant dinner-dresses, one is of green taffetas, with two skirts; the upper one trimmed with a large bouillon of satin the same colour, edged with narrow black lace, and ending in a flounce of Chantilly lace. It is open at the sides, and trimmed at the openings with several rows of satin ribbon. Low body, pointed before and behind, trimmed round the top with a wide bouillon of satin, headed by a smaller one of tulle, in which is placed a narrow black velvet. The berthe is trimmed with lace like the flounce. The sleeves short, and trimmed with double bouillons of tulle, very full.

Another is of lilac satin, trimmed with two deep flounces of English lace. Low body, pointed and trimmed, with berthe of the same lace, headed by a passementerie of lilac and silver: the same trimming formed also the heading of the flounces.

The last we have to mention is of pink taffetas, with double skirt; the edges of the upper one ornamented with a wreath of field flowers woven in the material on a white ground. Low body, very much trimmed—first with a berthe of taffetas like the dress; then with two rows of white blonde of different widths, headed with ruches of white tulle. Bows of taffetas trimmed with blonde, and a small ruche of white tulle placed on the front and on each shoulder. The upper skirt is open at the sides, and fastened together with bows like those on the body.

The burnous is still worn, and also long basquines of silk, and velvet shawls trimmed with lace and jet; but the greatest novelty is a large plain velvet mantle very long behind, and terminating in front in two points, with tassels. The hood is very narrow and long, and ornamented with three graduated tassels. Dresses are made very long behind, almost forming a train; and short enough in front to show the feet. The bodies of many dresses are made without basques, having rounded points both before and behind. Even these are separate from the skirt. Very little trimming is used on the sleeves of walking dresses. They are made very wide—sometimes cut up on the under side—and are frequently lined with white silk.

Bonnets are worn closer at the sides and less sloping behind than they were at the beginning of the season; with this exception, there is not much novelty yet in style or material.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

Of the two ladies in evening dress, the one wears a robe of gold coloured taffety, embroidered with white silk. Over this robe is a tunic



FASHIONS: EVENING DRESSES.



RECEPTION BY THE PRINCESS FREDERICK-WILLIAM OF A DEPUTATION OF THE MAIDENS OF BERLIN.

On being captured, Lant handed to the officers a Scottish passport, in which her description was "Governant Lant, an American, now in France, South America." His personal description in the same document is as follows:—Age, 21 years; height, five feet four inches; fair complexion, blue eyes, black hair, 10 inches long, on the top of the head; thin, slender figure; 5 feet 10 inches tall; 120 lbs. weight; fair complexion, blue eyes, black hair, 10 inches long, on the top of the head; thin, slender figure; 5 feet 10 inches tall; 120 lbs. weight. This passport was given to the French Consul at Genoa, on the 4th of February, and on the 27th of January, 1861, Lant arrived in London on the 14th of February. For his personal account of the manner of his being in that situation, to which he was dressed as "Camille Amiel," exactly written by some of his acquaintances. He is described as a remarkably fine young man, well fitted to be considered as a nobleman.

The document is a married woman—separated from her husband—and the mother of several children. When she came to England, sometime ago, she first endeavored to obtain a living as a housekeeper.

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